HOBOKEN'S MILLIONAIRE PROBATION OFFICER

RICHARD STEVENS TELLS ABOUT HIS WORK

Richard Stevens, its millionaire probation officer, who has been paying for its summer concerts in Hudson Park for the last three years. The discovery prompted a Sun reporter to question Mr. Stevens about this hase of his philanthropy.

I believe that one of the truest charities the masses is to give them pleasure." Mr. Stevens said. "Especially is this true in a place like Hoboken, where there are a large number of people who simply cannot

WAS

Hobeken has just discovered that it is Philippines. Two or three of them died there, and when the bodies were brought home the corps turned out and gave them military funerals.

and deprayed.

"By the probation system he gets another chance. He has to report to me or to one of my assistants once a week. He is kept under surveillance, and if he falls back into his habits of drinking or other offences a warrant is issued for him and he is arrested.

"When under probation he is required to pay his fine by installments, and the installments are made commensurate with his wages. If he is poor, with a large family "I have a drum corps of about twentyfive, but that is a separate organization quite distinct from the cadet corps, sithough their meetings and rehearsals are held in the same clubhouse. "My object primarily was to keep the

boys off the streets. There are few places here in which a young boy could spend his evenings harmlessly. There are a number



RICHARD STEVENS

afford to go to New York for their recrea-

tions.
"There is a large German population in Hoboken, and it occurred to me a few years ago that to start a series of concerts and have them free would help to make the Sunday afternoons pass pleasantly for that music loving class of people. I have been surprised at the success and at the fact that so many people of every class come to the park and enjoy the concerts apparently. I frequently have seen people stand for two hours to hear the band. That shows, does it not, that they ap-

"Personally I am no musician. I suppose I could tell 'The Star Spangled Banner' from a hymn tune, but my personal predilections had nothing to do with the matter. I simply studied the people about me and thought that they would enjoy good music in the open air.

"Hudson Park overlooks the river. It is a charming location for open air concerts, and every Sunday there are thousands of people there. Frank Martin, the bandmaster, knows the tastes of the people and gives them what they want in the way of music. I am told it is not too classical and

"The idea first came to me in watching the people on the recreation pier in New York which is directly opposite here and noting the keen enjoyment of young and old. Go down through the slums of the city, too, and watch the people when a hand organ comes through, or an itinerant band. You cannot help realizing then how near the love of music comes to the heart of

the people. "There is no appropriation here in Hoboken for music as there is in New York. In Jersey City there is a municipal appropriation. I do not know about other cities. but I assume that it is the general practice to make provision for this form of entertainment. I think it should be, for it is necessary to give people pleasure. They must cave it, innocent if they can get it: if not, their activities lead them into by-

paths." "You have not had any of the trouble that Father Curry has complained of?"
"Father Curry?" Mr. Stevens smiled. "Well, I can't tell what might happen in the way of love making if the concerts should take place in the evening, but we do not allow that."

Mr. Stevens spoke of the cadet corps which he organized a few years ago and which numbers now about 120 young men and boys.

"I am intensely interested in that: per haps as much as in any of my business or charitable affairs," he said. "Just at pres ent the boys are getting up their enthusiasm for their Fourth of July outing.

"I usually take them somewhere for that day and on Decoration Lay, too. Someimes we simply have a picnic at Castle oint, my family residence on the Heights ere. There are about twenty acres plenty of room for the boys to swing around

"I started the cadet corps with the idea of keeping the young boys off the streets and giving them a new interest. I have a small clubhouse for them here in the town Downstairs is the drill room and upstairs are

very good soldiers.

"A number of them have gone to the

of saloons, and often a young man gets into the habit of dropping into those places to kill time, and that is the first downward step. The corps has given them a chance to work off their extra vitality without. evil results.

"I am not advocating total abstinence "I am not advocating total abstinence, as you might think from that. In fact, I believe that it does less harm for a boy to have a glass of beer at home—that is, of course, when he is of proper age for it—than for him to be taught that it is something dradful, and when the temptation, comes to him for him to start in on whiskey as so many do.

as so many do.
"The Germans, I believe, have taught "The Germans, I believe, have taught us a lesson in that respect. The German boy is allowed to have his glass of beer when he is old enough, and he places no undue importance on it. The American boy, on the contrary, too often thinks about the matter and gives it an exaggerated importance. Particularly is this true if his family are rabid on the subject of teatotalism. teetotalism.
"I believe that boys should be taught to



AT THE CONCERT IN HUDSON PARK.

be manly and temperate, and the duties and pleasures of organization. I think the little taste of military life they get in the drills helps them to a right standard

"It's the boys who are strong and full of "It's the boys who are strong and full of animal spirits who are naturally attracted by such an experience as that which the corps affords them. The boys who have their imagination fired by stories of men like Tracy or Jesse James unless they have some outlet for their enthusiasm may cause trouble later to the authorities, when they really don't mean any harm. If a boy can get into some military corps he finds a much healthier enjoyment than reading and dreaming about the exploits of notoriand dreaming about the exploits of notori

Stevens also spoke of his work as probation officer work since January as probation officer has given me great opportunity to help people along the lines where I be-

Mr. Stevens disclaimed any intention of yielding to sentiment.

"Of course, I may feel sorry," he said.
"I do many times, but when a man accepts an office of trust I don't think he should ever allow personal prejudice to interfere with the claims of that office. I try not to. And when you look at the question of doing good to the offender, you cannot in the cause of humanity permit your sympathy for his family or himself to weigh with you.

you.

"Have I ever studied sociology? Criminology? Not to any extent. What I do I de because I am interested in the work I de because I am interested in the work I de because I am interested in the work." and the people, not from any scientific or

work you are interested in just at present?"
was the concluding question.
"I spend some time as treasurer of Christ's
Hospital which is under the supervision of
the Brothers of Nazareth, the Episcopal
brotherhood, and just at present we are
trying to put more life into the Society for
Prevention of Cruelty to Children. The
Cannon case here in Hoboken simply horrified people with 'the knowledge of how
little has been done to protect the girls from
that form of evil. If the society had been
in the condition it should have been, such
a terrible thing could never have happened.
"But, at least, it has opened our eyes.
Mrs. Alexander is interested in that in
addition to her work as probationary assistant, and we hope soon to get the society
on a firmly established basis and to prevent
a repetition of the Cannon disaster."

it is not by degrading and punishing the criminal that the greater good can be effected.

"Often it happens that a young boy suddenly meets with temptation. Perhaps he is weak or foolish and succumbs. Now, you can see the incalculable harm it would do to send that boy to prison or the reformatory. He comes out humiliated; he has the prison stain about him and he has lost his self-respect, and when a man or boy loses that there is little hope.

"Besides that, when he is in a prison or a reformatory he is herded in with criminals whose pride is to make themselves out as bad as they can. He comes away with the standard that to be a clever rogue is the greatest thing in the world, and it is not long before he goes back again and comes out the second time still more hardened and depraved.

"By the probation existen he gets and the criminal probation and comes of the proposessed man, the discovery of the probation existence of the probation of the audience of the probation existence of the probation of the second time still more hardened and depraved.

"By the probation are good can be effected.

"CHUMS OF THE WILD BEASTS.

AN ANIMAL TRAINER TELLS OF THE NOTIONS THEY HAVE.

Lion's Fancy for a Presbyterian Minister—Elephant's Leve for a Dog—Big Cate That Will Perform Only for Wemen—Difficulties of Animal Training.

A shrill whistle from the director, and immediately the band struck up a lively air, the doors of the big arena were thrown open, and out in front of the audience tripped some twenty-seven lions followed by one quiet, athletic, self-possessed man, by one quiet, athletic, self-possessed man, and the show was on. While the audience was marvelling at the skill and daring of the performance, away at the front of the balcony by an open window which overlooked the entrance to the anima palace, a man in a clown's costume was explaining the how of it all. Bobby Mack an speak with authority on such subjects, pecause he has been an animal trainer all his life, and to quote his own expression, has handled everything from a rat to an

"Don't call me a lion-tamer," he began, for there are none. There never was one, and I don't believe there ever will be one. "I am a trainer of animals, wild animals, that's all. And I sometimes think that's pretty near enough," he added, reflectively, as he looked at a dozen or so scars on his arms and hands.

staliments are made commensurate with his wages. If he is poor, with a large family and hardly able to support them, it is made as light as possible. If he is getting good wages he has to pay in accordance.

"Another feature of the probation system is that it helps the family of the offender. It is a great injustice oftentimes that the wife and children of a criminal should suffer. Take away the father and husband, deprive the family of his wages and they are left destitute through no fault of theirs.

"If you look at this probation system purely from the point of view of practicality it is a great improvement on the old system. Just read the statistics of the expenses to a State or city of taking care of its criminals and then realize what the probation system of giving a man another "The one important point with any wild animal is to make it understand that you are the master. With that idea firmly fixed, and its ignorance of its own power, you have made a splendid start. Then to train them to perform is merely a case of teak or stake, chop or club sandwich. "I don't want you to think," he added

nastily, "that the animals are handled orutally. Nothing of the sort is permitted nere, and it would only spoil the animals f it were allowed. "But just the same the animals when

hours.

"Of course many men go away from the State without paying their fines. Sometimes they begin, but drop out. But, on the other hand, many men who go away send me the money after they make their new home and keep it up until the fine is There are 800 probationers on the list at present, among them men, women and children.

"My sister, Mrs. Alexander, has been made assistant probation officer and the women come under her supervision. She has found an opportunity to do a lot of good to the young girls, many of whom might go on the streets if it were not for careful oversight at first. She is equally interested with me in the opportunity to help conditions here in Hoboken.

"On the list of my probationers the ages vary from 8 years to 65. What could a child of 8 do? The one on the list was arrested for stealing coal. being trained, are rewarded or punished by their trainer, just as children in school are. And, indeed, there could be no better illustration of the best methods of training wild animals, than the kindergarten system of teaching children.

"First and foremest, of course, the animals have to be gradually accustomed to the presence of their trainer. He feeds them, attends to them in many ways, gets them accustomed to having him near them. outside the cage at first, of course, and then gradually he gets into closer relationship with them, goes into their cages, gets to handle them a little, never showing signs of nervousness or fear, and always prompt to punish any attack on him.

"When he has reached the stage where he can enter the cage, sit down in his chair peside the animal and stroke it with his hand without being attacked, it is about time for the real training to begin.

"You can never tell how a big cat, or little one, for that matter, is going to act when he first gets into the arena, and that is usually a pretty anxious moment for the trainer. It sometimes takes days to ac-

"It takes usually from ten weeks to three months to teach the first trick, and during all this time the trainer is studying his charge, and vice versa, I presume. If more than one beast is to be used in the performance, they are taught separately, then two together, then three, and so on, one being added to the number at a time until the whole troupe are in.

"You can figure from that, maybe, how much time and patience and nerve force, to say nothing of skin and flesh, Jack Bons, vita has employed to get his twenty-seven ions to work together.

"All the animals that work together. also, have to be taught to get along with each other, and are usually caged together, that is, in a row of cages with screens between, so they get accustomed to each other and a trifle friendly, perhaps. Otherthem than a few.

"As it is, there are plenty. There was on lion we had that killed a polar bear and two Tibet bears, bit a tiger in the back and nearly killed it; and once, while in the runway after a performance, he grabbed a lioness and carried her into the arena. "Nero, as we called that lion, made a

mistake that time, though, because the little lioness turned on him in the arena and thrashed him well, hurting him badly in the fight. "There isn't one of us in the place that

hasn't been bitten and clawed a lot, generally, however, unintentionally. This may sound strange, but it is true, never-

theless.

"You see, the big cats don't know how strong they are, and the curved claws are like steel hooks, curving inward as they do; and once they sink in, something has to come with them. A lion can hurt you just as badly by placing his paw easily on your hand or leg and simply sinking his claws in and contracting them, as though he made a swipe at you and reached you.

"And the same is true of all the cats. Lions are the easiest to train as a rule, being less nervous than the others. It doesn't matter much at what age you begin to work them, and, as a matter of fact, those direct from the wilds are easier to

"Most of them are just as notional as any woman ever thought of being. They take likes and dislikes, and they stick to them for good

any woman ever thought of being. They take likes and dislikes, and they stick to them for good.

"I have a photograph of one of my lions taken with a Philadelphia minister, a Presbyterian, I think he was, who came into the place one day, and after standing in front of the cage for some time, asked me if he could go into the cage. I let him do so, and that lion just made the biggest fuss over him you ever heard of and kicked up an awful row when he left the cage. If that man were to come in now and whistle for the lion, the, brute would howl like mad until the minister went over to his cage and stroked him.

"I remember once, in Buffalo, putting a little black cur dog in a cage with a lion and tiger that worked together. There was a screen door between the animals, and I threw the dog in with the lion.

"During the night they got the screen door pushed aside somehow, and I found them in the morning all three asleep together. Well, that dog stayed with them for about three months and had the time of his life.

"One day one of the boys let him out and

of his life.
"One day one of the boys let him out and

"One day one of the boys let him out and he ran away and got lost. A few days later I made the experiment of putting another dog, as much like the first as possible, in the cage with the lion. That one didn't last long enough to tell of it.

"Take the lion and the lamb we have here. They have been together ever since they were born, almost, and the lion is fond of mutton or lamb, too.

"That lion won't work in the arena unless the lamb is driven in with him. We have tried it often, but you simply can't make him perform until the lamb shows up, and then he will do his act as well as any of them.

them.
"One of our elephants used to have a dog for a chum, and would curl his trunk around the dog at night and the two would around the dog at night and the two would sleep together. That dog got lost and the trainer of that elephant worked for three months to get the beast to accept a new dog of the same breed as a chum.

"It was no go. Every time that dog came within reach the elephant would make a wicked blow at him with his trunk, and the trainer had to give it up as a bad job.

"Bears are probably the easiest to train—that is, some bears. The Tibet bear, though, is no use after he is about three years old, because he gets savage then and you

can't work him. One of our boys leet the biggest part of his forearm in a scrap with one of them that had reached the limit a little earlier than usual.

"The hyena can be trained to some extent, but doesn't seem to have as much intelligence as the others. He is a much abused animal as a rule, and isn't nearly as savage and vicious as is supposed. I never knew one to attack a trainer without cause, and the one attack that was made upon me was the result of my own carelessness.

"But my particular hobby is monkeys. I would sooner train a big monkey than any animal I know of. Then it is like a game of chess—a regular battle of the wits.

"They are so much above all other entering the strain and the other entering the strain and the other entering the strain and the strain are strain as the strain and the strain are strain as the strain are strain as the strain

game of chess—a regular battle of the wits.

"They are so much above all other animals in intelligence that they give more trouble than the rest and produce better results when conquered. Many a time I have had my coat ripped off my back and been pounded just as a man would pound me by one of the big apes.

"I trained one baboon that used a tricycle and used to lock it up and tie it up after he was through, using a rope and tying it in most wonderful knots. That beast once grabbed me and held my hands while he bit my face, and another time he grabbed my coat, pulled me toward him, jerked my watch out of my pocket and smashed me in the face with it before I could dodge.

smashed me in the face with it before I could dodge.

"But the monkeys are the thing, and I would sconer have a monkey to train than to be in a room with a million dollars."

Here La Belle Selica, who in private life is Mrs. Mack, came in with Miss Ora Cecil, and took up the story of the how. Selica performs with lions and Miss Cecil with leopards, a puma and a jaguar.

"The little cats," said Miss Cecil, "are nicer than the big ones, I think, but more treacherous, and have to be handled each in his or her own way. They are playful at times and like to be petted, but you never can be sure whether they will hurt you or not.

never can be sure whether they will hurt you or not.

"The more quiet they are the more closely you have to watch them, and they never make me nervous so long as they snarl and spit and make a fuss. They are trained exactly as the lions and other animals are and are affected by the weather and by changes in the place of performance and in the properties used more than by any change in the dress of the performer.

"One funny thing about them, though, is that cats of this sort that have been once handled by a woman will not work for a man. I can't explain it, but it's so."

Selica, who had just finished her dance with the lions, nodded assent to all that had been said.

selica, who had just minshed her dance with the lions, nodded assent to all that had been said.

"I like the animals you know, and haven't much trouble with them," she said, "but it isn't what I should call a nice, quiet occupation for a lady. It's the uncertainty of what is going to happen that makes one nervous, and that, coupled with the knowledge that if the animals ever realize that you are afraid of them your power is gone, helps to keep the tension pretty high.

"You see, I haven't the aid of a hypnotic eye, even if it were any good, to help control the bessts. And the only hypnotism there is in the game, to be absolutely frank with you, is the hypnotism of quiet determination and a touch of force, backed by the ignorance of power in the animals."

Selica, it may be said, is the only American woman lion trainer in the world, and

Selica, it may be said, is the only American woman lion trainer in the world, and was born in New York about twenty-two years ago. Miss Cecil, who is a native of St. Catherines, Ontario, is about the same age as Selica; Bobby Mack is only 24, Bonavita has just turned 28 and Thomas Macksey, another of the group, is about 25. Not a single gray hair in the lot, and not one of them as old as Wallace, the lion that has grown too old to perform, and has received more and longer press notices than any other animal has ever been credited with, except, possibly, Jumbo, Barnum's old elephant. Is it only the young who can succeed in the business, or do they all put the animals through their paces once too often?

TOYS FOR PRINCESS YOLANDA. President of France to Make Exquisite Gift to Daughter of King of Italy.

From the London Truth. Since last October a maker of dolls' furniture has been busy executing an order from M. Loubet. The articles ordered were submitted to him and the Presidents on their return the other day from Mazenc, their place in the Drome, and met with their fullest approbation. They are for the youthful daughters of the King and Queen of Italy. The Princess Yolanda is to receive an ancient Rouen dining room in carved oak, old, hard grained and exquisitely carved, with a projecting mantel over the wide fireplace.

The tables, chairs and bahuts are of the same period (early, fifteenth century) as the room, and not less finely carved. One of the bahuts-or massive dining room presses that in olden time, preceded the buffet-is n silver, and a few knives and two-pronged which began to creep from Milan and Venice in the time of Valentina Visconti, Duchess of Orleans. Knights then cut their food with daggers, and if they dired in the company of ladies cut theirs also to oblige them, and they used bread to sop up gravy and take up bits of meat

Table napkins, in strong linen, resembling fine canvas, have openwork hems.

The Delft dinner service is imitated from the old Rouen at the Cluny Museum. roses that would bear examination under the magnifying glass form the principal decora-tion. By the way, did the rose of the House of Lancaster come not from the Temple Garden but from Normandy? The orient window of the toy dining room is in colored glass

The Princess Yolanda, a bright, preco cious, complex little being who lays down the law to her father, will be pleased with this present. The Anjou Princess after whom she is called married a Duke of Savoy in the period the Rouen dining room represents. The gift for the Princess Mafalda—a thorough Savoy Carignan, to judge from the photo just sent to M. and Mme. Loubet by the French Ambassador to the Quirinal-is a peasant woman of Yvetot in the costume of the district. She rides to market on a carefully made horse on wheels and sits behind panniers filled with all sorts of toys. Mme. Loubet, in her fear lest the baby Princes might swallow some apples on had them taken out and begged M. Loubet the governess not to let her put them in her mouth.

GIRLS FROM PORTO RICO. Iwenty-three Leave Their Homes to Work in the United States.

From the San Juan News.

There was a sad but plucky contingent of Porto Rican girls on board the San Juan is she steamed out of the harbor last night bound for New Orleans, from where they will proceed to St. Louis to begin an inde pendent strugglo for their livelihood. Their amilies and friends were as visibly affected The enterprising and fearless girls, the oldest erhaps not over 19 years old, numbered wenty-three.

Contracts have been made with them by Francis Lynch, the representative of a St. Louis cordage company, to give em-ployment to the girls in their factories, as weavers or in any other branch of the trade for which the girls may show particular aptitude. The company has bound itself to pay for their passage from their respective homes in the island to St. Louis. In that city they will be lodged in comfortable and modern quarters and provided with table board and other necessities. In addition to this, they will be paid 50 cents a day, which will be increased as the girls become more expert or nter another department in the factory. The firm did not place any stipulated time in their contracts, except as to guarantee them work for as long a period as they wished

The company has not, however, provided against the whims or change of mind of any of the girls. If any one finds after being there a short time that she cannot stay, she has the privilege of resigning her position. The company has no hold on her whatsoever. The purpose of securing Porto Rican labor is due to a certain confidence that the people of this island have a natural fitness for this kind of work.

The venture is wholly experimental, but if it proves satisfactory more people will

ORDEAL OF THE NEWLY WED

JUSTICE BROWN AND HIS BRIDE MET WITH THE COMMON LOT

ATLANTIC CITY, July 2.- A very nattily ressed, ruddy faced man, accompanied by a woman young enough in appearance music gardens off the Boardwalk the other evening.

. The elderly man wore a cream-colored fiannel suit of excellent out with an all but invisible blue silk stripe thread running through the fabric. His neglige shirt was of champagne hued pongee, set off at the neck with a puffy bow tie of brilliant crimeon grenadine.

A cream-colored leather belt, with a gold buckle, was run through the belt straps of his flannel trousers. His shoes were of spotlessly white canvas. When the bottoms of his 'rousers lifted slightly as he walked, chamragne-colored socks of silk and of the penwork pattern were revealed.

the penwork pattern were revealed.

The olderly man was Justice Brown of the Supreme Court of the United States and the woman on his arm was his wife, whom he had married but a few days before at a little town near Trenton. In spite of the fact that the Justice is bordering on 70, it was a sort of a runaway match, in that it came as a tremendous surprise to the Justice's relatives and friends.

Seated around many tables in the music garden entered by Justice Brown and his bride were the jovial members of a large party of Michiganders who came down here on an excursion from Detroit. Justice Brown is from Michigan. The Michigan men recognized him before he had well got through the entrance.

One of them shot away from his table and over to the leader of the orchestra and whispered something to the man with

and whispered something to the man with the baton, who instantly brought the musicians to attention with a flourish of

musicians to attention with a flourish of his stick.

The orchestra immediately got into the swing of the "Bridal Chorus" from "Lohengrin." They played it fortissimo, as the Michigan man had requested the orchestra leader to have it played.

In the progress of his long and studious life, Justice Brown has not neglected the gentler arts, including music. The first two bars of the "Bridal Chorus" hadn't resounded through the garden before he looked around keenly.

He recognized the air and scented the underlying meaning of the put-up job. His bride was as quick to apprehend the significance attaching to the unreeling of that familiar air just at that particular moment, and she blushed prettily.

The bride and bridegroom looked at each other in smiling confusion, exchanged remarks, and half turned as if to beat a precipitate retreat.

marks, and half turned as if to beat a precipitate retreat.

Before they could do that, however, they were surrounded by the crowd of laughing Michiganders, most of them men of prominence and friends and neighbors of the Justice. They congratulated him, and mentioned how boys would be boys, and the Justice introduced them to his bride, and the couple joined the party of Michiganders, and everybody was forgiven and felt good all around.

The cop at the main railroad station here carries a bunch of handouff keys with him all the time. He needs them n his business.

Several times in the course of a week ne's called upon to put just-arrived bridal couples asunder-to unlock the handcuffs by which they are attached when they arrive here, that is to say. Most of these bridal couples are from Philadelphia.

When they set out for Atlantic City for the honeymoon, their humorous friends accompany them across the Delaware to the Camden station to see them off, and one of the hilarious crowd succeeds in hitching the young couple together with a pair of handcuffs. Dozens of such just-married pairs have got down to Atlantic

married pairs have got down to Atlantic City thus clamped together during the past couple of seasons, and it has become the business of the station cop to release them from their embarrassing predicament.

Before the station policeman took that good-natured duty upon himself, the hand-cuffed bridal couples had to get into a carriage, still handcuffed, and drive to Atlantic City's police headquarters to have their steel wristbands unlocked.

A while ago a bride and bridegroom arrived at the station who were in a dilemma,

A while ago a bride and bridegroom arrived at the station who were in a dilemma, indeed. In the hurry of handcuffing them together before their suspicions were aroused, the young fellow who did the job in Camden is ad handcuffed the bridegroom's right wrist to the bride's right wrist, instead of the right to the left wrist, which would have enabled the young couple to face the world and their misery together. Hitched together in that awkward way, however, the problem of locomotion became serious. To intensify the gloom of the young people, it was found when they left the train here that the station cop had no key to fit their cuffs, which were of French pattern, and entirely different from handcuffs in use in this country. The cop had to take the young couple into the station master's room and file 'em loose.

Most of the bridal couples who get into Atlantic City bear the marks of hazing. Their baggage invariably arrives here literally covered with white ribbon.

Any time you happen to drop into the baggage room after the arrival of a train you will see perspiring bridegrooms in dustriously engaged with penknives cutting away the tangles of white ribbon bound around their trunks and those of their brides, so that they will be able, as they fondly believe, to get by without arousing suspicion when the baggage reaches the hotel.

Quite the worst dose yet meted out to any arriving bridal couple was the portion of a pair of just married ones who got in from Scranton a few weeks ago. Unknown to the bridegroom, a dozen or so of his bachelor pals preceded him and his bride When the couple left the train, the bride-

groom recognized his friends, but suspected no mischief, fancying that the hazing business had all been finished in Scrafton. His friends edged him and his wife to the curb where the hotel busses were drawn

The hotel busses here all look like covered express wagons. Into one of them the bride and bridegroom were adroitly hustled. The rear door was banged to, the snap lock caught and then the bridal couple were in trouble.

The vehicle was literally an express comwagon, of the sort used by express com-panies for the delivering of valuable pack-ages and money, with iron screening at the sides and back. There were no seats

the sides and back. There were no seats in it, of course.

As soon as the couple had been hustled into the wagon the wooden sides and back were taken down by the bridegroom's Indian friends, and there the young couple stood, in a sure enough cage. The driver started the horses, and the just married ones had to hang on to each other for dear life when the wagon passed over rough spots in the

Thus caged, and clinging to each other, they were driven to their hotel, more than a mile from the station. The bridegroom was frothing at the mouth with wrath when the wagon pulled up at the hotel, and the bride, in her dainty travelling gown, looked as if she had a lot of things on her mind,

too.

The bridegroom's bachelor pass had pre-ceded the wagon to the hotel in a carriage, but they didn't respond to the bridegroom's

loudly declaimed invitation to get close enough to him to have their heads punched off. They kept their distance, and shouted back to him that they didn't want to fight, because they felt so happy.

There is a sand sculptor down here this year who couldn't very well execute the remarkable and ambitious modelling which ne performs without having a lot of studio instruction and experience. He probably has had, although he doesn't say anything about it, or about anything else for that matter, for he is a castaway sort of a look-

matter, for he is a castaway sort of a looking man, of thirty or so.

He casts up with a spade a big embankement of wet sand close to the edge of the Boardwalk, pats it down to a state of smoothness, and then gets to work on the packed surface with an ordinary trowel. He makes his figures in bas-relief, and they are marvellously like the oris inals.

He turns out a Venus de Milo or a Diana or a bust of a Roman Emperer or a copy of a Canova with singular faithfulness, and with only his memory of the originals to serve him, in a very brief time. Artists and critics who have seen the man's work pronounce it remarkably meritorious, even in the finer points of technique, and a few of them have vainly attempted to draw from the man some sort of story to account for his situation.

his situation.

When the man finishes his work, he spreads a towel on the sand underneath the Boardwalk, writes "Drop Coins Here" in the sand at the head of the towel, and the strollers toss their silver down on the towel. Then the man shamefacedly gathers up the silver and disappears to return to up the silver and disappears, to return to the same spot on the following day to work with the same trembling dexterity.

Quite a lot of attractive young women. ond of the easy life, make pretty good summers of it down here by acting as auctioneers' boosters.

Strung along the Boardwalk are scores of the antique auctioneering establishments, most of them conducted by Japanese. The great difficulty is to get people into the auction rooms during the crush hours on the Boardwalk, the well known timidity which most persons have about entering an auction room before anybody else has gone in being one of the things to overcome by the proprietors of such places.

The young women boosters do the work. They are very well dressed, and they have the manner of connoisseurs.

Half a dozen of them enter the empty auction room in a body, and the auctioneer puts up something and asks them to bid. They start the bidding, the curious crowds strolling outside stop and watch the proceedings, and thus the crowd is formed.

The young women pass down the auctioneering line, getting the crowds together in each place, and they are paid for their work—enough to keep them in comfort here for the summer—out of a general fund chipped into by all of the auctioneers along the Boardwalk. ments, most of them conducted by Japanese.

PERSISTENT MEXICAN BEGGARS. Tourist's Life in Danger Unless He is Liberal With His Tips.

From the Washington Post. "The beggars in Mexico City lay over any mendicants to be found in any country under the sun," said B. M. Stoddard, the representative of an English mining concern n that city.

in that city.

"I have been a citizen of Mexico's beautiful capital for about a year, and I am used to the ways of its 'artful dodgers,' but it was a long time before I did become used to them.

"On my arrival in the city I spent several days sightseeing—and Mexico City is rich in beautiful places of public interest. The pleasure was spoiled, however, by the horde of hungry beggars who flocked around me. One's life is literally in danger unless one is willing to toss out his coppers with a liberal hand.

"One afternoon, while visiting one of the handsomest and oldest cathedrals of the city, I was persistently followed by a lean and hungry 'guide,' who insisted at every turn upon pointing out to me, in Spanish, things which I had already seen or didn't

things which I had already seen or didn't want to see.

"I ordered him off several times, but he simply wouldn't go—he was a typical Mexican beggar. Finally, I left the church and started to walk away.

"When he saw me about to slip from his grasp he ran after me in the street, shouting the only English words he knew. I suppose—'Pay me! Pay me! accompanied by a flood of Spanish that might have meant anything so far as I knew then.

"A crowd collected, and it could be seen that their sympathies were all with the mendicant. Finally, in desperation, and fearing I would be thrown into jail at the instigation of the centavos-loving wretch, I took to my heels and ran. I have seen beggars in Spain, and I have seen them in Italy; but those in Mexico City are at the head of the list."



but only the man. best man wins. Vitality-nerve energy—health — strength —these are the qualities that make for success. You cannot adopt anything that will make you a more vigorous man in every way

0-P-C suspensory

It will do away with one strain which every man experiences—a little strain at first, but when multiplied by the number of seconds in a day means a big loss of nervous energy. O-P-C suspensories are sold by nearly all druggists. No doubt your druggist has them. We assure you it will be to your interest to insist upon the O-P-C. If your dealer will not supply you, send to us. No. 2 O-P-C, lisle, \$1.00; No. 3 O.P.C, silk, \$1.50.

"The Mark of the Master,"an interesting booklet, giving reasons why every man should wear an O-P-C suspensory, sent free upon request.

Bauer a Black a83 Twenty-fifth St., Chicago, U.S.



the sitting room, gymnasium, &c lieve the most good can be done," he said.
"I have permission of the Judge to expend
my salary in hiring assistants to take care
of a great deal of the detail work which it You would be amazed at the interest the boys take and keep in their drills and exercises. Some of the boys I have started in this corps have entered the Regular army in the ranks and I hear have made

or a great deal of the detail work which it would be impossible for me to attend to with the rest of my responsibilities.

"The system of probation for offences seems to me the most helpful to offenders" and I believe that all the later authorities of criminology concur in the belief that

mr. Stevens added rather dryly, that it is not considered anything out of the way to steal from a corporation. A child will be given a basket and told to go out and fill it with coal. That means that he is to fill

it with coal. That means that he is to fill it from some coal car.

The parents would never think of telling the child to go and steal the coal from a corner grocery, but to take it from a car does not imply stealing to them and they are terribly aggrieved when the child is arrested. But the child has got to be taught to respect the rights of property and if he is on probation he is learning his lesson without suffering any ethical harm at the same time.

the poor people in winter. When they live close to their little wages, that additional expense of coal means a great deal and we have a number of those probationers on from last season."

and the people, not from any scientific or experimental standpoint. It seems to me much more sensible for me to spend my evenings, say, with my cadet corps, than, perhaps, to dance till 3 or 4 o'clock every morning. I think that the majority of people work terribly hard to get amusement and then don't get it. My work absorbs me, that is all."

"And is there any other philanthropic work you are interested in just at present?" was the concluding question.

Mr. Stevens added rather dryly, "that it

bation system of giving a man another

chance means.
"Once a week, in the evening, the pro-

bationers come here and report. I have set aside the evening for the purpose, so as not to interfere with their working

There are 800 probationers on the list

"It is an interesting fact that I find among so many of the poorer classes—I believe that other people have noticed this too,"

arrested for stealing coal

same time.

"The question of coal is a hard one among in winter. When they

"Aren't you very easy with your pro-bationers?" was asked.

Mr. Stevens disclaimed any intention